

Fire at Will

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Summary: A quick oneshot i wrote in about five minutes. Since it won't take you thirty seconds to read, might as well.

Fire at Will

Disclaimer: Halo belongs to Bungie and those people. Not me. And more than likelyâ€¦ not you either.

Fire at Will

The Marine platoon made its way along the jungle path in a rigid 2x8 column with the Sergeant moving front and center. Although they were supposed to be keeping an out for Covenant, most of the soldiers simply fiddled with their MA5B assault rifles or stared off into space. Occasionally the Sarge would call out an order, but it did little to 'inspire' the men to be more awake.

Of course, had they actually been aware of their surroundings, they would have noticed that they had found what they were looking for.

The Elites moved quickly and quietly through the dense jungle foliage on either side of the road. Specially trained, these Elites wore dense armor that provided more protection than the stealthier Active Camouflage suits, but the additional training made them even harder to spot than the Elites who did use AC. They laid down on either side of the road a little ways in front of the Marine platoon and readied their silenced Carbines. They were deployed to hunt Spartans, but the warriors had been too long without blood.

The Human Sergeant barked orders as he led his men past the Covenant ambush, completely oblivious to the warriors hiding in the thick vegetation.

"My Brothers, these men will not see another sunrise," the Elite commander whispered quietly over the comm and readied his

blade.

"They won't even have time to scream," another Elite said eagerly.

"Fire at will!"

A Covenant battlecry came out of the forest and the platoon dove for cover on either side of the road. Those that lived for the second after the Elite order was given, at least. In a single volley, every man in the platoon was hit and only six out of the sixteen were able to take cover.

Some men yelled and fired blindly into the trees before they were shot. Others ran back the way they had come before they were shot. Many of the critically wounded pretended to be dead. Then they were shot.

It was over in just a few seconds.

The Covenant warriors gathered the frag grenades carried by each soldier and piled them in the middle of the road. Then, they gathered the human corpses and piled them on top of the grenades. The commander ordered his soldiers into the woods, then shoved a plasma grenade as close to the frag grenade pile as he could and primed it.

If you wanna know how that went, use your imagination. It doesn't take a rocket scientist to figure out what happens when a plasma grenade goes off next to thirty frags.

Author's Notes: I hope you enjoyed this half assed Halo fic. Review if you have any ideas or opinions that you wanna share. I am more than open to suggestions.

End
file.